

## "Well, I Should Say 'Gets-It' DOES Work"

"Look a' There, If You Don't Think  
It's Just Wonderful for Corns!"

"Bless my stars, look at it! Land of  
the living! Why, just look at it! That  
corn came right off—just like peel-  
ing bananas. Put your finger on my



"Did You Ever See the Like? No  
Wonder 'Gets-It' is the Biggest  
Selling Corn Cure in the World!"  
"See, right there—don't be afraid—  
that's it—feel how smooth the skin  
is? Well, that's where the corn was.  
Well, that beats all!" That's the way  
"Gets-It" works on all corns, every  
corn, every time. It's the new, simple  
way of curing corns. You'll say good-  
bye to all foolish contraptions like  
bandaging, sticking tape, plaster,  
ice-eating salves, and grave-  
diggers such as knives, razors and  
scissors. "Gets-It" stops pain. Applied  
in 2 seconds. Never fails. Nothing to  
stick to, hurt or press on the corn.  
"Gets-It" is sold everywhere, 25c a  
bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence  
& Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sold in Hopkinsville and recom-  
mended as the world's best corn reme-  
dy by L. L. Elgin and J. O. Cook.

### Mexicans Turn Tables.

El Paso, Tex., Jan. 26.—Gen. Ga-  
briel Gaviña, commandant of the Car-  
ranza garrison at Juarez, presented  
to the military authorities here Mon-  
day a request that a United States  
soldier named Harrison be punished  
for having fired on and wounded a  
Mexican civilian last Saturday after-  
noon.

According to the Mexicans, Alejandro  
Soto was shot while aiding a Car-  
ranza soldier water some horses in  
the Rio Grande river Saturday. Gen.  
Gaviña said that Soto's wound was  
superficial. Harrison is held in con-  
finement. It was said here that the  
shooting was justified.

### To be Paid For Some Day.

A dispatch from Havre says that a  
report has been issued by the Belgian  
government giving the number of  
houses in the various provinces of  
Belgium which the report says were  
burned by the Germans.

The following figures are given:

Brabant, 5,821; Liege, 2,703; Ant-  
werp, 1,806; Malines, 1,748; Dinant,  
2,232; Namur, 1,710; Philippeville,  
1,301; Huy, 255; Verviers, 531; Wa-  
remme, 16; Turnhout, 40. Total, 18,-  
207.

The figures for Flanders are not  
yet available.

Africa has 148 native languages and  
dialects.

## PURELY PERSONAL.

Mrs. W. R. Howell has returned  
from an extended visit to her sons,  
Tom and George Howell, in Rich-  
mond, Va.

Jewell W. Smith and Low John-  
son, who went to Florida last week,  
are sojourning at Tampa.

Miss Addie Green will leave next  
week for Lexington, Va., to make a  
visit to Mrs. Frank T. Glasgow.

Miss Berthine Bartley is visiting  
Mrs. J. P. Meacham at Gracey.

John D. Thompson has gone to  
Florida to be absent some time.

Deputy Sheriff Will B. Hammack,  
is still confined to his bed with rheu-  
matism following an attack of grip,  
and is suffering greatly.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS FEASTED

Dr. Thompson's Bible Class  
Has Big Time at  
Bethel.

Dr. C. M. Thompson's Sunday  
school class enjoyed a banquet at  
Bethel College Tuesday evening and  
a fine meal was served in the college  
dining room. Covers were laid for  
106 and the dinner comprised turkey,  
ham, oysters and other good things.  
After dinner there were a number of  
good speeches.

T. C. Underwood as toastmaster  
made the occasion a joyous one with  
his sparkling wit and bright intro-  
ductions.

Herman Southall delivered the ad-  
dress of welcome, which was respond-  
ed to by Bailey Waller, one of the  
guests.

Prof. W. S. Peterson, Prof. G. C.  
Koffman, W. A. Long and Prof.  
Swann all made happy responses.

Dr. Thompson made the closing  
speech and the universal opinion was  
that it was a delightful affair.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense  
of smell and completely derange the  
whole system when entering it through  
the mucous surfaces. Such articles should  
never be used except on prescriptions  
from reputable physicians, as the damage  
they will do is ten fold to the good you  
can possibly derive from them. Hall's  
Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J.  
Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no  
mercury, and is taken internally, acting  
directly upon the blood and mucous sur-  
faces of the system. In buying Hall's  
Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genu-  
ine. It is taken internally and made in  
Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testi-  
monials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 50c per bottle.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tampa, Fla., has this year made  
and shipped 206,495,000 cigars.

## THE OLD SHOES

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR.

"I am sorry to have to ask an im-  
possible favor of you, Mary," began  
John Rice in his clumsy, but straight-  
forward fashion.

"It is something that pleases you,  
and you are my friend," brightly re-  
sponded the patient, gentle-faced wife,  
"don't be sorry, and—be glad, for I  
am bound to assist it."

"You dear, lovely sweetheart!" en-  
dured John. "I don't know how I  
ever came to get you—I don't deserve  
you. You have been so good and so  
kind since I married you. Just to  
think of it! I calculate that either  
I ought to care for the money good  
things as any of them lived. You  
and now he went out to Green with  
all his money bent on buying a big  
farm and moving there. You re-  
member how he came home dazed,  
and telling an incoherent story of be-  
ing beaten in a rough mining town  
out west. We could get no trace of  
him thirty thousand dollars he had  
taken with him for investments. It  
was a—lost. Father died. Mother  
being barely enough left to support  
me. To relieve her you consented  
to—be the children."

"Wanted them, you mean. I was  
wretched to have the dear little ones  
go for."

"Well, I may as well break the final  
news," went on John desperately.  
"Mother's millinery venture has failed.  
I shall struggle on no longer and—  
and what are you going to do?"

"I was sitting away fast as she  
could go."

"Where am I going?" she chirped  
vivaciously. "Why, to get the spare  
room ready and comfortable fast as I  
can, of course. Why, sir, do you think  
I am going to have honored company  
match me unprepared?"

"You angel!" voiced John Rice. "You  
have brought nothing but brightness  
and blessings to anyone coming near  
you!"

John's mother was settled in the  
very best room in the house. New life  
seemed to inspire her, with her chil-  
dren restored to her, and Mary's con-  
stant cheerful smile brought radiant  
sunshine to her drooping spirit.

Things were not going well with  
John. A cut in salary made him look  
anxious, but Mary declared it possible  
to meet the grocery bill without de-  
riving them of enough to eat. The  
mother contributed a few dollars a  
month to the household from doing  
some sewing, but John was worried,  
or it looked vague and dark ahead.

Then came a new surprise, and com-  
plication, and burden. The brother of  
Mary was crippled in an accident at  
the mill where he had worked. The  
doctor said he would be an invalid  
or about a year. Harry Estea could  
not around well enough, but he could  
not do the hard work his former pos-  
ition had required.

Mary was cutting away a darning  
needle of a shoe sole when old Mrs.  
Rice noticed the fact.

"Why, Harry, your shoes are pretty  
well gone up, aren't they?" she re-  
marked.

"That for some time," Harry tried  
to say lightly.

"I was thinking," proceeded Mrs.  
Rice reflectively. "I have some clothes  
and such up in the old trunk of my  
dear husband. Yes, and I am certain  
there is a pair of shoes he wore. They  
are not new, but certainly better than  
those you are wearing. If they fit  
you, they might do. Well, I'll go and  
look them up."

Mrs. Rice proceeded to the attic.  
She returned shortly with the pair of  
shoes she had described and handed  
them to Harry.

"Why, they fit just famously," he  
declared, as he tried one on. They  
would do me for six months if they  
were patched up a little. I helped the  
old shoemaker on Central street carry  
in some leather supplies a few days  
since. He told me that made me a  
free customer in the way of repairs I  
might need. I'll go and see him now."

The shoemaker was true to his  
promise. Harry sat in his stocking  
feet as the artisan began work on the  
shoes.

The worker had found the sole of  
the shoe quite regular and ordinary.  
When he came to the other, however,  
it held fast and firm and he had to  
dig hard to loosen two thin plates of  
steel. He drew them out. Between  
them lay a little package, done up in  
oilskin.

"Whoever wore these shoes used  
this sole for a pocketbook," observed  
the cobbler, as he handed the oilskin  
packet to Harry.

The latter unfolded it. Within rested  
a note or a check! No, a certifi-  
cate of deposit on an Oregon bank  
for thirty thousand dollars!

Harry knew enough of the history  
of the Rice family to read the oracle  
promptly. He uttered an excited yell.  
Then, in his stocking feet, he made a  
dash for home.

The agitated Mrs. Rice insisted on  
going straight to the local bank to be  
assured the certificate was good.  
There she left it for collection—"half  
to John and Mary," she directed.

"If we hadn't taken in the children,  
mother would never have come, nor  
the old shoes," reasoned the happy  
Mary. "And, oh, John, see the grand  
fortune that has come to us for duty  
well performed!"

A new telephone meter automati-  
cally cuts off the instrument to which it  
is attached when a set time expires.

## THE LOST FISH

By LOUISE OLIVER.

Hilda unlocked the door of her little  
apartment and hurried to the front  
window. "Another one's gone," she  
said in bewilderment. "One goldfish  
disappeared yesterday, another today.  
It's certainly a mystery. What kind  
of a place, I wonder, have I moved in-  
to?"

Outside the window was a small iron  
balcony. Hilda stepped over the low  
window sill and found herself on the  
tiny shelf, from which she had a splen-  
did view of the street. She looked  
down. Below her for several stories  
were little iron balconies similar to  
her own, a few of them gay with green  
things that the owners had put out-  
door to get the first warm rays of the  
spring sun.

On the balcony directly beneath, be-  
tween two Boston ferns, was an im-  
provised aquarium, and in the water  
two goldfish were swimming.

That night she slept without fresh  
air from the outside, leaving only the  
transom open for ventilation. And in  
the morning another fish was gone! She  
almost fainted with the shock. Some-  
one or something had been in her  
room in the night! Then her foot  
struck something. She picked it up.  
It was a man's cuff link with a single  
diamond inset. She counted her money,  
the spoons, and felt of her few bits of  
jewelry and her watch. All there! She  
locked the aquarium in the bath-  
room and went to her daily work in  
the city library.

That afternoon, while she was hand-  
ling out books to a cosmopolitan pub-  
lic, a young man approached the desk.  
"Will you tell me where I can find  
some books on zoology, please?"

Hilda looked at him with interest.  
Athletic of build, good looking, and  
fashionably dressed, he had the air of  
a man who might be asking for a  
thesis on Sanskrit, or of anything he  
knew nothing at all about.

"What kind of animals?" she in-  
quired. "Mammals, the carnivora—"

"Oh, something about fish," he an-  
swered vaguely. Goldfish. I've got  
some I don't know how to feed."

"It's too bad. But I have goldfish  
at home and when I want to know  
anything I go to Finney's pet store in  
the next square. If you go there you  
can get everything you want."

"Thank you very much. Good after-  
noon." He put on his hat to depart  
and, as he lifted his hand, Hilda saw  
a diamond-studded cuff link like the  
one she had found in the morning. The  
mystery deepened. Here was the man  
who had her goldfish, but why would  
anyone steal goldfish?

That night Hilda discovered from  
the janitor that her neighbor below  
was unmarried and went by the name  
of Hubert Field.

"Has he any pets or anything like  
that?" she inquired anxiously.

"Not that I know of. They don't  
allow cats and dogs in the building."

That evening, as she was trying to  
calm her nerves and forget the mys-  
tery by reading an interesting book,  
something stirred by the window, then  
dropped lightly to the floor behind her.  
She felt rather than heard it, so faint  
was the sound. She was too fright-  
ened to move at first, then laughed at  
her fear. Slowly turning her head, she  
saw a little brown monkey hopping  
toward her on three legs. In the other  
paw he gripped a dripping, squirming  
goldfish. She sat perfectly still and  
the monkey, sitting on his hind legs,  
laid his tribute upon her knee.

The monkey was very tame and Hilda  
picked him up in her arms. Then she  
got the gold link from her dresser  
and descended the stairs.

As she had expected, Mr. Hubert  
Field was her acquaintance of the li-  
brary. "Good evening," said Hilda.  
"I've come to return two of your pos-  
sessions, both found in my room. One  
explains the other, I think."

"Thank you very much. I was puzzled  
about the link, although I blamed  
Jocko for losing it. He's worried me  
to death since my sister left him here  
two days ago. He's stolen things all  
over the building, and I have to keep  
his existence a secret or they'll put us  
both out."

"The goldfish, I believe, belong to  
me. He was after another when I  
caught him."

"Thank heaven, I've found the owner  
of the fish. Fortunately, I happened  
to be at home when he brought them,  
or they would have died. But he handles  
them carefully enough, it seems,  
and I dropped them into water right  
away. I think I'll have to put up a no-  
tice and ask others to claim the vari-  
ous articles I've been the recipient of.  
I've a comb, a lamb chop, a letter, a  
bunch of grapes, a candle shade, a silk  
stocking, goldfish, a box of rouge—"

Hilda laughed merrily. "I'm not  
guilty of the rouge I assure you."

Hubert Field looked at her fair, rosy  
skin and softly curling hair. "That is  
obvious, Miss Neighbor," he assured  
her. "And now that Jocko has intro-  
duced us, may I hope that our friend-  
ship will continue?"

"I don't see why it shouldn't," said  
Hilda, flushing a trifle.

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Syndicate.)

## More Experience in Eating.

"If you could only shoot as well as  
you eat," said the musketry instruc-  
tor, "you would be a crack shot.  
Whereas—"

"That's right, sergeant," was the re-  
ply; "but then, you see, I've been prac-  
ticing eating for twenty-two years,  
while I've only had this 'ere gun six  
weeks."—London Tit-Bits.

## RHEUMATISM STIFF JOINTS SPRAINS

### Does Pain Interfere?

There is a remedy

# Sloan's Liniment

Read this unsolicited grateful  
testimony—

Not long ago my left knee be-  
came lame and sore. It pained  
me many restless nights. So se-  
rious did it become that I was  
forced to consider giving up my  
work when I chanced to think of  
Sloan's Liniment. Let me say—  
less than one bottle fixed me up.  
Chas. C. Campbell, Florence, Tex.

## TYPHOID FEVER REDUCED IN RURAL COMMUNITIES

Reduction in typhoid fever and im-  
provement in sanitary conditions have  
followed the intense investigations of  
rural communities carried on by the  
United States Public Health Service  
in co-operation with local State health  
officers, according to the annual re-  
port of the Surgeon General of that  
Service. During past fiscal year 16,389  
rural homes in eight different states  
were visited and many of them re-  
visited. In each of these homes in-  
formation was obtained as to the pre-  
valence of disease and unsanitary con-  
ditions and a complete sanitary sur-  
vey of the premises conducted. This  
was followed by reinspections to de-  
termine if remedial measures had  
been instituted. In but a relatively  
small percentage of the cases did the  
persons concerned, after having their  
attention drawn to the danger of a  
particular unhygienic condition, fail  
to inaugurate corrective measures.  
Stimulus was given to the work by  
means of public lectures, the forma-  
tion of active sanitary organizations,  
and the enlisting of all public spirited  
citizens in the campaigns for reform.  
Public buildings were also inspected  
and local authorities given expert ad-  
vice in solving such sanitary problems  
as the disposal of excreta, the pre-  
vention of soil pollution and the main-  
tenance of pure water supplies.

The survey made during the year  
1914 had shown that in rural commu-  
nities less than one per cent of the  
homes had sanitary toilets and that  
more than fifty per cent of the peo-  
ple were using water from polluted  
sources. This condition, according  
to the Public Health Service, made  
the rural sanitation question loom up  
large among the matters vitally af-  
fecting the welfare of the nation. Fol-  
lowing these studies and as a result  
of the interest aroused, the typhoid  
fever rate, an excellent indicator of  
the sanitary status of a community,  
has in some places frequently been  
cut to one quarter of its previous fig-  
ure. In Berkeley county, West Vir-  
ginia, the cases of typhoid fever were  
reduced from 249 to 40 in one year.  
In Orange county, North Carolina, the  
rural sanitation campaign resulted in  
a reduction of the cases from 59 to 17.

The tangible results of operations  
in rural sanitation indicate that mark-  
ed advancement in maintaining hy-  
gienic and satisfactory surroundings in  
country districts is possible by the ap-  
plication of the common principles of  
preventive medicine. Unsanitary con-  
ditions exist largely because they are  
not known to be such. Actual dem-  
onstrations for their harmfulness, to-  
gether with definite recommenda-  
tions for their correction, remain one  
of the most gratifying and successful  
methods for instituting reforms and  
has been, in the experience of the  
Public Health Service, invariably ac-  
companied by definite and measur-  
able results.

## FOR SALE.

Good 160-acre farm 2½ miles west of  
Pembroke. Newly remodeled resi-  
dence. Have used two cars ground  
rock. 60 acres wheat.

G. W. WILLIS,  
Pembroke, Ky.

Cuba has a factory for making sul-  
phuric acid.

Argentina has 7,515,018 horses and  
52,220,871 sheep.

## WEYLER TO HANDLE THE SPANISH ARMY

Is the Man Whose Tyranny  
Had Much To Do With Span-  
ish-American War.

Paris, Jan. 26.—General Valeriano  
Weyler has been appointed president  
of a general staff of the Spanish army  
which has just been created by a  
Royal decree, according to a dispatch  
from Madrid to the Havas Agency.

General Weyler was governor of  
Cuba just before the Spanish-Ameri-  
can war and his policy of severity in  
waging war on the revolutionary  
movement and particularly his action  
in forcing the concentration of the  
rural population in certain sections  
have generally been regarded as hav-  
ing had much to do with the bring-  
about of the war. After his return to  
Spain his reputation as an iron-handed  
soldier brought him appointments to  
positions where energy and even  
stern measures seemed to be re-  
quired. His appointment in 1900 as  
captain-general of Madrid resulted in  
more than one ministerial crisis. He  
was minister of war in 1901 and again  
in 1905. In 1909 he was appointed  
captain-general of Catalonia, with  
headquarters at Barcelona, where the  
disturbances connected with the ex-  
ecution of the sentence of death on  
Francisco Ferrer were quelled by  
him without bloodshed.

It was recently announced that the  
Spanish government had decided to  
reorganize its entire army system and  
the appointment of General Weyler  
to the newly created position of presi-  
dent of a central general staff is an  
indication that the veteran soldier,  
who is in his seventy-seventh year,  
continues to be a power in the mili-  
tary service of Spain.

## Marriage Didn't Save It.

Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 26.—In fed-  
eral court William Heatherly, for-  
merly of LaFollette, was sentenced  
to eighteen months in the Atlanta  
prison for violation of the white slave  
act. Heatherly eloped with his  
daughter-in-law and they were re-  
cently brought back from Canada.  
In the meantime divorces had been  
procured and Heatherly married his  
daughter-in-law.

## Hopeless Case.

A drunken man riding in a crowded  
car rose to make way for a lady. A  
well-dressed young man standing  
near made a rush for the seat being  
vacated and got it instead of the wo-  
man. The boozy man stared a  
moment at the fellow who had taken the  
seat, and then blurted out loud  
enough for all in the car to hear,  
"Young man, I am drunk, but thank  
the Lord I'll get over it. You are a  
hog, and you'll never get over it."

## High at Owensboro.

Owensboro, Ky., Jan. 26.—Tobacco  
reached the high tide in prices Mon-  
day on the Owensboro loose leaf  
floors. Twenty dollars was paid for  
Burley and \$17.10 for Pryor on the  
Lancaster house loose floor during  
the sale of but a small amount of the  
more than half a million of pounds.  
The general tone of the market was  
very much higher than for several  
weeks.

# PREPAREDNESS

THE MARKET ON

## Sugar, Flour Lard and Bacon

Is advancing and will get much high-  
er than TO-DAY. We have bought  
early and Heavy of all Heavy Gro-  
ceries. Be sure and get our prices.  
WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

Your Business Appreciated.

# C. R. Clark & Co.

INCORPORATED.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers.